



Artificial



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Chapter 1 by Lex

As real as I look, and feel...I'm not. I can't feel the rain, I cant feel the sun beating down on me in 99 degree weather, I don't feel the chill of the snow in the winter, but I can feel all of the numbers running trough my brain and forcing me to operate right now. I don't even work for myself, there is someone out there, who uses a computer system to send me messages and it appears inside my eyes somehow, others don't see it, just me. I'm not even allowed to shut down for the night to recharge my systems, unless i take a piece of paper and write down "May i shut down now?" and sometimes i receive the answer "No you aren't finished yet" then i receive a series of commands that i must complete or else I'll be shut down.

Does anyone deserve a life like this?.....

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